

# AS TEARS GO BY

Words and Music by MICK JAGGER,  
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Moderately

It is the eve - ning of the day. I sit and watch the chil - dren  
My rich - es can't buy ev - ry - thing. I want to hear the chil - dren

play. Smil - ing fac - es I can see, but not for me,  
sing. All I hear is the sound

I sit and watch As Tears Go By of rain - fall - ing on the ground. I sit and

watch As Tears Go By. It is the eve - ning of the day.

I sit and watch the chil - dren play. Do - in things I used to do they think are

new. I sit and watch As Tears Go By. Mm

To Coda

CODA

D.S. al Coda

# ALONG CAME JONES

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JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Moderately bright

I plopped down in my eas - y chair and turned on Chan - nel Two. A bad gun - sling - er called  
mer - cial came on so bugged I turned it off and turned on an - oth - er show. But there was the same - old

Salt - y Sam was a - chas - in' poor Sweet Sue. He trapped her in the old saw - mill and  
go - in' 'em on up by the time that I got de - back. Down in the old a - ban - doned mine Sweet  
Salt - y Sam was try - in' to stuff Sweet

said with an e - vil laugh: "If you don't gim - me the deed to your ranch I'll saw you - all in  
Sue was a - hav - in' fits. That vil - lain said: "Gim - me the deed to your ranch or I'll blow you - all to  
Sue in a bur - lap sack. He said: "If you don't gim - me the deed to your ranch I'm gon - na throw you on the rail - road

**Bdim**

Ad lib.

half." And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And And And  
 bits." And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And And And  
 track." And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And And And

Tacet Moderately bright **F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F**

then, and then? Eh, eh, }  
 then, and then? Eh, eh, }  
 then, and then? Eh, eh, }

**C7** **F** **Bb** Tacet

Tall, thin Jones. Slow - walk - in' Jones, Slow - talk - in'

**C7** **F** **Bdim** **C7** **F** <sup>1,2</sup> **Bb7** **C7** <sup>3</sup> **Bb7** **F**

Jones. A - long came long, lean, lank - y Jones Com -

\* Repeat measure for 3rd Verse only

**BAND OF GOLD**

Words by BOB MUSEL  
 Music by JACK TAYLOR

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Moderately

**F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F**

I've nev - er want - ed wealth un - told; my life has one de - sign. A sim - ple lit - tle band of gold  
 have and hold, for fame is not my line. Just want a lit - tle band of gold

**C7** **F** **Bb** <sup>1</sup> **F** **C7** <sup>2</sup> **F** <sup>3</sup> **Gm** **C7**

to prove that you are mine. Don't want the world to Some sail a - way to A - ra -  
 to prove that you are mine.

**F** <sup>3</sup> **Gm** **C7** **F** <sup>3</sup> **Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm**

by and oth - er lands of mys - ter - y, But all the won - ders that they see will nev - er

<sup>3</sup> **Gm** **C7** **F** **C7** **F**

tempt me. Their mem - o - ries will soon grow cold but till the end of time

**C7** **F** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**

I'll have a lit - tle band of gold to prove that you are mine